

# The Dingees, New Route

I'm in my right mind when I awake  
Won't let my mind shake like a quake  
Don't roll like thunder in your heart  
Can't let change rearrange or tear you apart

All they can think to do is starve and strive  
Takin' away life in order to survive  
How will hope have a chance to stay alive  
In the summer of 1999

Bring a new route I'm ready

The world's still spinnin' in the air  
Man's still sittin' in despair  
I won't let 'em bring me down  
I'm gonna wait for the new day to come around